

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

LITTLE BROTHER'S GONE.

"Oh bring my brother back to me,
I cannot play alone,
The Spring has come with flower and
bee,
Where has my brother gone?"
I loved him, oh! I loved him so,
We played so nice together;
He went away one day, I know,
In the cold and wintry weather.
Oh, mother bring him back to me,
The Spring has come so lovely,
He must be my little garden see,
I know he must be lovely.
You say he is an angel now—
But don't he want his toys;
Can't he play with them up there,
With other little boys.
You only answer me with tears—
Oh, put these things away;
Some day I'll take them all to him,
Dear mother, say I may.

M. A.

The "Cooking Class" at the New York Institution.

(Fourth Cooking Lesson, March 21, 1890.)

"Not to know at large of things remote
From use, obscure and subtle, but to know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom."—Milton.

Mrs. Gillette prefaced her fourth lecture with the above apt quotation. Everyday things count in the long run, if they do sometimes seem insignificant.

The "Menu" announced, consisted of Egg Toast, Pea Soup and Broiled Beefsteak. The "cooks" were appointed and set at work. The result of their labors was very satisfactory, as all who sampled the dishes will testify.

EGG TOAST.

One egg, one teaspoonful of salt, one cup of milk, four to six slices of stale bread. Beat the egg lightly with a fork in a shallow dish. Add the salt and milk. Dip the bread in quickly, being careful not to break it. Have a pan or griddle hot and well-buttered or greased. Brown the slices on one side, then put a piece of butter on the top, turn and brown the other side. It is eaten with butter, also with sugar and cinnamon. It is called French, German, Spanish and Nun's Toast, but "Egg Toast" seems to best indicate the character of the dish. It is sometimes fried in deep fat, served with a sweet sauce, and is then called "Italian Fritters." Eggs should be wiped carefully before using, that they may be clean. Save the egg-shells for settling coffee or to clear soups.

GREEN PEA SOUP.

One quart green peas, or one can of peas, one quart of water, one pint of milk, one half a teaspoonful of salt, one fourth of a saltspoonful of pepper, one half of a teaspoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of flour.

Put the peas and one pint of boiling water on together, and cook until the peas are soft. Mash them in the water in which they were boiled, and rub through a strainer, gradually adding another pint of boiling water while rubbing them through. Put on to boil. Cook the butter and flour, and add to the boiling soup, then put in the seasoning and one pint of hot milk. Cook one minute; then it is ready to serve. Stir all the time to keep from burning.

If you have fresh peas, use them, pods and all, in making this soup. It is nourishing to sick people. It belongs to the class of soups without stock.

BROILING.

Broiling is cooking directly over hot coals. The fire should be bright red, and up to the top of the fire box, so that the broiler may almost touch the fire. There should be no flame, as it is due to the combustion of tarry vapors, and will cause a deposit of coal-tar on the meat, giving it a smoky, nauseating flavor. The flame that comes from the dripping fat of chops or steak will do no harm. The oven damper should always be opened while broiling, that the smoke may be carried into the chimney.

There is nothing better for broiling than a double wire broiler. It is well to have several sizes. Grease it well with a bit of the fat from the meat, or with salt-pork rind. Place the thickest part of whatever is to be broiled next the middle of the broiler. Have the platter heating and everything else ready, so that you need not leave the meat an instant. Do not put salt on the meat before broiling, as it will draw the juices. We want to drive the juices into the middle of the steak in broiling. The

secret of good broiling is in frequent turning. Count ten and turn, and repeat until the meat is seared, and then count twenty before turning. Put an old newspaper over the stove hearth to catch the falling grease and save yourself extra cleaning. Protect the hand with a towel. The steak should be about an inch thick. From four to six minutes are sufficient to broil. Do not pierce it with the fork, or the juices will run out. Melt some butter on the platter, and when the steak is done, put it on, and season.

Good beef should be bright red, well marbled yellowish white fat, and with a thick outside layer of fat. The flesh should be firm, and when pressed with the finger no mark should be left. The suet should be dry and crumble easily. Bones and fat give a nice flavor to the steak.

For the invalid, a piece of tenderloin and round steak broiled together is nice. Squeeze the juice from the round steak on to the tenderloin. Do not put melted butter on the plate as the butyric acid is unpleasant to the weak stomach. Before broiling a chicken, wet it with olive oil. Broil till a delicate brown. Season with pepper and salt.

Platters and dishes are best heated over hot water, as this prevents cracking.

MAY MARTIN.

THE WRESTLE.

THE DEAF-MUTE WINS IN 12:20.

Dunkirk, N. Y., Observer, March 21.

The first wrestling-match that has happened in Dunkirk for a good many years took place on Thursday night. It was between Charles Smith, the well-known deaf-mute wrestler of Erie, and Thomas W. Murray, of this city. It occurred in the Social Turners' hall on East Second Street. The hall was packed by spectators, who paid twenty-five cents each to attend. The wrestling took place on the stage.

The wrestling began at half past nine. Thomas Massey was the referee. Joseph Kinney was Smith's second, Thomas Lufkin was Murray's. One of the time-keepers was Mr. Kearns, of Buffalo, who is here on baseball schedule business.

The match was a short one, and was won on science by Smith. He was much quicker than Murray. He had the advantage of long experience and training, while Murray, though promising, as an amateur of course would lack of experience. Smith is about ten pounds lighter than his opponent. They were dressed in trunks, and with stockings on their feet.

The agreement was that Smith was to throw Murray three times in an hour to win, two points drawn, for the gate-money catch-as-catch-can, strangle hold barred.

FIRST BOUT.—The two wrestled for one minute and twenty-one seconds, when Murray struck his nose on Smith's head, and a rest of three minutes and forty-five seconds followed. Murray bled considerably. He thought this weakened him. After time was called again, they wrestled for forty-four seconds more, when Smith threw Murray by a "half Nelson," and got the first fall. Time of bout 2:05.

SECOND BOUT.—This was Murray's best bout. Throughout the match, as was his best policy, he acted on the defensive, and in the bout he held his own very cautiously and patiently. At three and three-quarter minutes, Smith threw Murray, in a kind of a rolling fall. A fall was claimed for Smith, but the referee refused to decide that Murray was down in the terms of the agreement. The wrestling went on. An accidental foul was declared against Murray, his hand slipping up to Smith's throat like the barred "strangle hold." The referee's own hand once got in the way. Smith finally threw Murray by an armhold. Time 7:15.

THIRD BOUT.—This was short, and ended in the third fall for Smith. Time 1:00.

The entire match (outside of five-minute rests between bouts) took ten minutes and twenty seconds.

Murray's strategy all through was the defensive. He did not keep on his feet so much as he might have done had he wanted to. He was very careful not to lay himself open by aggressive moves, and slipped out of a number of dangerous holds very neatly. The referee held comparatively little to do.

Before the match, an exhibition of muscular strength was given by a

man named Robinson. His feats were those of the strong-jawed performers of the circus. He lifted chairs with his teeth, and as a final feat he lifted with his teeth a chair in which sat a man as large at least as himself. Gripping the lower round on the back of the chair between his teeth, he lifted chair and man into the air, not letting them incline from the perpendicular at all. He took up a collection after his show. The result of this match is that a number of other matches are already in prospect.

EDITOR OBSERVER:—I would like, for a benefit for the Dunkirk Base Ball Club, to hold a wrestling match, against anybody. I would do anything for the Dunkirk Club, for its benefit; and if they want such a match, please let them send word to the Erie Daily News or the Erie Herald.
Yours truly,
CHARLES SMITH,
Deaf-Mute Wrestler.

GEORGIA.

THE OGLETHORPE, BRUNSWICK, GA., Mar. 12, 1890.

MY DEAR JOURNAL:—This is my first visit to Brunswick, Ga., the gem of the south. They call it a beautiful city. It is much resorted to by invalids and pleasure-seekers. Artesian wells sunk in various parts of the city yield nearly 2,000,000 gallons per day of the purest and sweetest water that can be found in any section of the country. I am told that it has cured many people of chronic dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, and other diseases. I predict from what I have heard of its healing waters, that the day is not far distant, when these springs will attract thousands in search of health. You all know that Brunswick is one of the oldest settlements in Georgia. From this very fine hotel can be seen St. Simon's Island, on which General Oglethorpe, landed in 1735, three years after the birth of George Washington, and which is noted for the great fertility of its soil, producing in great beauty and profusion, oranges, lemons, peaches, figs, melons, bananas, olives, limes and pecan.

I shall leave this morning for Jacksonville by sea. We shall pass in sight of the old home of General Greene, and the last resting place of Little Horse Harry Lee, both of revolutionary fame. The latter was the father of Gen. Robert E. Lee, who only a few months previous to his death, visited this sacred spot for the last time.

My object in coming to this city was to visit Mrs. James Fisher, and her faithful friend and companion, Miss Groom. The late Prof. Fisher and his widow were with me three years under the instruction of Laurent Clero. Yesterday, Mr. Fisher, Miss Groom and myself, called on Mr. Putnam, whose nephew, Professor Blount, is one of the teachers in the Kentucky Institute for Deaf-Mutes.

Yours sincerely,
JOHN TURNER.

NOTICE.

The deaf-mutes and their relatives and friends who wish to be insured, will do well to drop a card to Mr. James F. O'Neil, who has been appointed an agent for the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass. Mr. O'Neil will be pleased to call at the residence of any body, living in Brooklyn and New York, fill out the policy and send the company's physician to examine the applicant. Deafness is no bar to the above named company. Mr. O'Neil has already insured about a dozen of deaf persons in Brooklyn. The company pays all death, claims within twenty-four hours after proof, is received at the Home Office. Deaf-mutes should take advantage of this opportunity and get insured without any unnecessary delay. Life is uncertain, therefore, we should be prepared. Mr. O'Neil is prepared to give his friends all the information necessary. His address is 138 Franklin Avenue, Brooklyn.

Jacob L. Brock and Victoria Cowigle, both deaf-mutes, were married at the residence of the bride's mother, on the 10th inst. Mr. Brock is connected with the jewelry store of J. Brock & Co., in Rochester, N. Y., and in Aberdeen, South Dakota, and is a young man of prominence, while his wife is the daughter of Mr. S. R. Cowigles for many years a successful dry goods merchant in Cleveland, O. Mr. and Mrs. Brock took the train for a short wedding tour.

Oignous Sautes.

(Douglas Tilden in Berkeley News.)

I have read with pleasure the report of Draper, Hill, d'Estrella, Fox and Cloud, and want to acknowledge their receipt to such persons as have kindly sent them to me. I touch upon the same theme here.

The deaf-mute who called himself "Baron," is no more a Baron than any of us. He was a son of a weaver, and indeed a remarkable man, as the French Court can testify.

"Police surveillance" of the Congress meetings was objected to in one report. The delegates, strangers barred, were assessed five francs each to meet the expenses, which entitled them to a *carte d'entree*. Of course we needed gendarmes to keep out those who did not choose to possess themselves of a card.

It has been asked why the French deaf seemed not to be sociable. It was principally through their sensitiveness. To their mind the Americans were fearfully learned and awfully rich (do not all Europeans labor under the delusion?) and likely to accept nothing but high-priced hospitality, for were they not distinguished looking and had they not spent thousands of francs to be present at the Congress? The French kept aloof perhaps for no other reason, poor in money as they generally are; at least several deaf-mute Parisians confessed to me that it was so. It was only those deaf-mutes like Mercier and Griolet who had money at command, who could meet on the same ground. But it will be observed that the French did not treat the Belgians, Austrians and the rest of the foreigners, with the same indifference. I have been here two years and a recipient at the hands of the French, of many acts of kindness and hospitality, and cannot let this occasion pass without saying a kind word of them.

Perhaps the above accounts for why a certain American was accorded the most enthusiastic applause, when he addressed Congress from the platform. He began by explaining that he belonged to no profession—"Je suis un ouvrier." ("I am a workman.") That discovery must have given a great relief to the French. The Honorary President, a Senator—, in his address, also brought about a memorable sensation. He pronounced the words, "*Vous êtes hommes!*" (You are men!) and in an instant the audience was on its feet, waving hands like mad. But I could not help thinking at the time, was it necessary to say, "You are men?" Do not they mean more?

Many comments were made on the fact that the programme was broken through in the very beginning and discussions on the oral system dragged in, which gave rise to some remarks in the *Annals* something like that song about feet that never leave off dancing—you may impose speech on us but the signs will not down, they will dance on la ra la, la ra la. We were to blame for the rupture, or at least we divide the blame with the President, who ought to have at the time stopped all meanderings, but it was really an accident. It may not be known that it was the innocent mistake of one American, which occasioned that first rupture in the programme. He was the first one to read a paper and was trying to explain it in natural signs. The subject was "The deaf-mute in society," but as the speaker progressed, his tirade seemed to be levelled against articulation. It was, I believe, a foreigner who, taking up the cue, next addressed the audience, and next the Americans had the floor, and the whole evening was spent in an open warfare on the oral system. Well, imagine my surprise, when I afterwards read the really admirable essay in the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* and found not so much as a slight allusion to the oral system. At frequent intervals, as is natural considering the subject under discussion, occurred the words "hearing people." As the American sign "hearing people" (the speaker used the sign repeatedly and forcibly) is identical with "speech" in the French sign language, it had misled the audience! Of course the speaker was not to blame, but if he had, in the beginning, avoided the mistake by saying clearly in signs "hear people," all would have been fair sailing.

The above naturally leads one on to a comparison between the American and French sign delivery. Draper had chosen to characterize the French signs as being "a halting, broken, indistinct character, as if the speaker

were obliged, at every step, not only to search his mind for an idea but also for a means of expressing it." My long stay in Paris and the extraordinary opportunities I have had of seeing the French discussions and speeches under all circumstances will not allow me to agree with so sweeping a statement. Our signs certainly have more range and finish, but the French and the American sign delivery differs in this, there is more art in the French than in ours. Principally through their temperament which intuitively leads them to give a touch of art to everything they undertake, the French are more artistic in the delivery. What is called "halting" is one of the art-features, but it far from implies that the speaker gropes for an idea or a means of expressing it. The sign and the written languages are two different languages, and in translating one into the other, it is a mistake to carry the distinctive characteristics of one into the other. The French are better sign-makers in that they think more freely in signs, while the American bears more in mind the words composing the essay and is more solicitous that the audience should know how the sentences are worded than what the ideas simply are. The better educated the American is, the more is that fault apparent in his sign delivery. On the other hand, from being more accustomed to taking the sign-language up by itself, the French come intuitively to cultivate it as an art; they, so to speak, introduce it in elocution. "Halts," abrupt starts, soarings, and again one continuous and noiseless sycoph of declamation, are some of the characteristics, and whenever their ideas are appropriate and stirring, they would even ascend to a degree of eloquence I have never seen equalled. To tell stirring ideas under the way of feeling, come as they may, is eloquence. The French are an emotional people and, understanding the essentials of oratory so well as they do, they undoubtedly would surpass us in oratory—only they want education. The American style is cold and devoid of art, and studious only of pauses between sentences, as if there were sentences in the sign-language! Its best characteristic is elegance, and the French admired it much. Rev. Mr. Koehler's signs being adduced as an example.

Draper's description of the sessions of the Congress is an exceptionally fine and faithful one. The way the Congress was gotten up is hardly any more to our taste. It was this. Five deaf-mutes happened to be together and engaged in conversation. One of them was myself. Apropos of the exposition to be held the following summer, a professor introduced the subject this wise: "As is natural, many deaf-mutes from different countries will be here to see it. And besides this year will be the centenary of the death of the Abbe de l'Epee. Would it not be a good idea to have the deaf-mute visitors meet at the same time and get up a celebration or a sort of a Congress. The days can be spent in visits and the evenings in making acquaintances and comparing the results of the deaf-mute education. Themes for discussion can be announced beforehand to enliven the evening as well as make it profitable. Do you like the idea?" Yes, we all liked it. Well, he went straightway home and penned that famous circular. There was no such thing as a formal call by the *Association Amicale* itself. It acquiesced as a matter of course. The names of the officers that appeared one the circular were all put down by the professor himself without consulting the parties. Well, the circular went around the world. Presently there was a dismal aspect of things. The circular took in our sweet land of the free beautifully. How it began to ring with "To Paris!" The leading deaf-mute papers took up the subject in a serious and American-like way. The enthusiasm was communicated to the deaf themselves, and society after society and Institution after Institution announced its intention of sending a delegate. I scratched my head. I knew what the French meetings were, and consequently what the Congress, was to be. In what an awful fix I was! Should I write and describe the real state of things? I had nothing officially to do with the Congress, and was not publicly appealed to for any opinion and had of course to act as if I were not here. I refrained from helping to boom the Congress till the last month, when I wrote two or three letters telling what the outlook of the Congress was, and hinting that it was a correct thing to say that it rested with us to decide what kind

of a Congress it was to be. In the mean time I had to knit my brows and tell the French to go about in a more business-like manner if they wanted to earn the respect of the *Americains*. The magnitude of the Congress was getting to be an assured fact. But the "processes of legislation!" I tried to knock a few points into the French head. I described to the Committee our organization, and got them to so understand it that they could rehearse it. But it miscarried on the first night, and the machinery of legislation came to a sudden standstill. As we know, a priest came to the rescue by suggesting that Dusazeau be elected by acclamation. At the last meeting of the *Association*, I tried to show how much better it would be to choose beforehand speakers at the banquet and have their names on the menu card. It was *la mode Americaine*. But the French were tired. They had never heard of such a thing and would have none of it. That was the last of me. The next week the Congress met, the Eiffel Tower was climbed, the frogfish eaten and the photograph before the golden fountains of Versailles taken, and I lived to read the reports of the delegates compassionately.

Will there be another Congress of so representative a character? I hardly think so. Novelty, and the fame of Paris and its Exposition were the main cause of its magnitude. Imagination appealed strongly to the Americans. They raised and spent in a short time fully the same sum as that they had so long and laboriously raised for the Gallaudet Monument. The American deaf will now be wary of shouldering expenses for any other like purpose, seeing that their delegates, instead of mostly overlooking the shortcomings as the inevitable outcome of inexperience and seeing in the inauguration of the Congress only the working of the heaven that may in the future lead to more desirable results, come back home and criticize it as a senseless gathering. We believe we could have run it to a more successful issue. Undoubtedly, but all the same we are brought face to face with the plain truth that no Congress of the Deaf can be of any use or sense as long as we ourselves are not a factor in society. We have and can command no influence socially and politically. We are, in every relation we have with the outside world, entirely passive, and there never will happen in the future, as it never did happen in the past, any occasion in which we find it our duty to meet, all processes of legislation being duly preserved, and solemnly dictate to the world. We can see sense in the meeting of the five tailors at Buffalo as a National Convention of the United States. They may grow in number, get unions under control, dictate wages, publish fashion plates and exert a great influence in all things connected with their trade. But a deaf-mute convention, a deaf-mute congress, what is its sense unless it be simply to benefit its participants in a social or intellectual way? Can it be then that the French idea of a Congress is as good as any other? They did us come to see the Exposition, pay homage to the memory of the Abbe, attend *fetes*, spend the evenings in pleasant and profitable conversation, eat and have fun. The presence of Americans was in itself a triumph—*un resultat le meilleur obtenu depuis un siecle par l'Abbe de l'Epee chez toutes les nations de l'univers.* "Il ne vous faut plus rien de plus?"

Like others, I myself paid a visit to the Paris Institution. We (there were two of us) were guided through the building in company of some hearing people. In the classrooms specimen bricks were as usual on exhibition and on every such occasion I would go to the rear and, unnoticed by the teacher, ask one of the non-participants sitting at the desks, "Do you speak well?" On recovering from his surprise, he would reply "No." I would then make the same question to the next boy, and he would shrug his shoulders indifferently. Then I would say, "Which of you speak the best?" They all pointed to the boy on exhibition. "He could always speak well," they would add. I asked the same questions and received the same information in almost every class-room. In only one case, if I remember aright, the teacher asked the visitors to pick out a pupil, and, he, poor boy, proved a failure. He trembled as he stumbled from one mispronunciation on to another and actually started away like a much abused horse, when the teacher deigned to put his hand on the boy's shoulder in a patronizing way.

I have often asked myself, why the whole of Europe is to-day so unreservedly committed to the oral system. One cause, it seems to me, lies in the influence that the social life and the modes of government have on the conception of the value of education. The American public education is the bulwark of our political institutions, and the solicitude with which it is fostered, is reflected in the solicitude of our own teachers (were they themselves not brought up under the same system and consequently steeped through and through with its spirit?) for the intelligence of their pupils. On the other hand, the monarchical governments do not have for a basis the training of children and the intelligence and independence of the subjects. In France itself, which aspires to be a republic, it provides common schools for the education of children only up to their, I believe, thirteenth year. It is true that there are colleges, but there is no such extra inducement as we, what with our intermediate classes, high classes and lastly state university, hold out to our youth. This European conception of the value of education must necessarily influence the foreign idea of education for the deaf. The foreign instructors seem to ask, "What is the use of trying to give to the deaf a finished education which the children of the common people themselves do not obtain? Why, then not spend the time in teaching them to speak?" With them the American idea does not count much; the ability to speak is everything. To their mind, speech is indeed sufficient and in itself education. "As long as signs are found to exist in schools for the deaf, so long the entire cause of deaf-mute education will suffer from a cancer which saps the marrow of oral instruction, and thus of all true education," (*Richen Institution*.)

A funny incident happened not long ago here, in my studio. An Austrian deaf-mute who was brought up in an oral school happened to see a photograph of a young deaf-mute lady acquaintance of mine, which seemed to please him, for he straightaway begged me to propose to her for him. I laughed and did not encourage him, for I did not care to be a go-between. He became thoughtful for a moment, and said, "Can she articulate?" "No," replied I, "Not at all." He started back and exclaimed, "Not a word?" "About so," I replied, "but she is educated and an intelligent lady and can write well." "Not a word," replied he, "then I won't propose!"

What shames all connected with the organization of the Congress most, is the fact that likely no report of the meetings will be published. Secretary Lacroix declared that it was beyond his power to prepare a faithful report of so unique a meeting, and has sent in his resignation as member and secretary of the *Association Amicale*. In consequence, I have severed all connection with the French organization. Prof. Theobald will perhaps prepare a condensed report, but I can not promise anything.

The Milan resolutions were quoted in Cloud's report, beginning thus, "The mean congress." It should have read "The Milan Congress."

Beverly, Mass.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Will you please allow space in your valuable paper in regard to the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes. We find that our hall will be too small for the accommodation of Deaf-Mutes desiring to attend our Poverty Party. From information received there will be more than seventy deaf-mutes who will attend, and I have secured the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, at 20 1/2 Central Street, Salem, Mass. It is centrally located and will hold two hundred, and all who comes will surely enjoy a good time in the hall. There is a gymnasium, and the deaf-mutes are welcome to its use at all times during the night, it will be open all night, and on Thursday all day our Society rooms will be open to visitors desiring to stop all day, who wish to visit the old city of interest. The party promises to be a successful affair, and all who come will be satisfied. Come all who can.

Those who do not come will surely miss a good time, do not let this opportunity pass by, but come all.

Truly yours,
SAMUEL HAMILTON,
Chairman of Committee.

Mrs. George Homer witnessed Patti perform at Mechanic Hall, Boston, on Thursday last.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MARCH 27, 1890.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.)

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

If the deaf-mute papers represent the sentiment of the different institutions at which they are published, there certainly is an almost unanimous demand for a convention of teachers this year. If the committee having the matter in charge is still doubtful of this general and widespread desire, definite and decisive information could be secured by sending an official circular to all schools and institutions requesting a vote on the desirability of holding the convention this year. On the other hand, if the anxious ones will each send a postal card to the committee, it will save the latter much expense and trouble, and be a more rapid and effective way of placing before it the consensus of opinion among teachers of the deaf.

The question of introducing the manual alphabet into the public schools, though not quite solved, has at least received a wonderful impetus through the insertion of printed copies of it in some of the text books in general use. Alex. L. Pach, of Easton, Pa., has just introduced a novelty in the shape of a paper ruler. It is one foot in length, and is marked off into inches and the parts thereof down to one-sixteenth. On the other side is the manual alphabet running the whole length of the rule and printed in large characters. The rule was made for and the proceeds of its sale is devoted to the "Hospital Fund, of Easton, Pa." However, as will be seen, an extensive use of such an article will greatly add to the number of hearing persons who can use the manual alphabet. Being always in sight, it will become so familiar and obtrusive that without special effort to learn it hundreds will acquire a facility in its use.

The efforts of Mr. A. R. Spear to have a school for the deaf established at Devil's Lake, N. Dak., have been crowned with success. It will be remembered that the bill passed but was vetoed by the governor. Mr. Spear, however, did not relax his efforts, and finally it has been passed over the governor's veto, and become a law. The two Dakotas are now provided with institutions for educating the deaf-mute children within their borders, and both were established by gentlemen who are deaf. How many institutions have been founded by deaf-mutes it would be hard to say. Leaving aside the day schools at Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Scranton, Pa., New Orleans and other places, we can at the moment recall the fact that the Kansas Institution, Rome, N. Y., Institution, the New Jersey State School, the Western Pennsylvania Institution, the Florida Institution, the Northern New York Institution, and the Institution at Salt Lake City, Utah, all were founded by deaf persons. In most cases they remained at the head for only a year or two, or until the position of Principal of the institution had become a plum worth plucking and the school was on the high road of success, when some hearing person stepped in and took the reins of management. In this latest established institution we hope Mr. Spear will long maintain his grip, and demonstrate, as many other deaf men are doing, that the sense of hearing though a very valuable advantage is not essential to success.

Subscribers who are in arrears should send in the cash without delay, otherwise their names will be crossed from our mail list. Our motto is: "No pay, no paper."

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

Mr. F. Ruses, of Burlington, Ia., is visiting his parents in Minneapolis, Minn.

Mr. E. W. Friabee, of Everett, Mass., is expected to lecture and preach to deaf-mutes in Peterboro, N. H., on the 29th and 30th insts.

Messrs. W. E. White and E. R. Gay, of Nashua, N. H., went to South Norwalk, Conn., about three weeks ago to work in the lock shop.

Mrs. William Kohl (nee Miss Clara Brady) gave birth to a charming little girl baby on Tuesday, February 23d, the day after Washington's birthday.

John F. O'Brien, who has been billed twice to appear before the Easton Society, and was prevented each time, has made arrangements to lecture there in April. Particulars later.

At the last meeting of the Easton Association of the Deaf, Chas. Staser resigned the Presidency, and Alex. L. Pach was elected. Mr. Pach had repeatedly refused any office, but accepted the Presidency to promote harmony.

On Thursday morning, the 20th inst., on his return from Talladega, Ala., to Atlanta, Ga., Rev. Job Turner found a dispatch awaiting his arrival three days. To his grief, he learned that his oldest brother Henry departed this life on Monday morning, the 17th inst., at Malden, Mass., where he was laid to rest at Woodlawn Cemetery.

With the shipment of some 3,000 negatives, made by Pach Bros., Alex. L. Pach has acquired their entire Easton business. All orders for duplicate photos ever made at the Pach studio, will be filled there in future, as all the negatives are now on the premises. Mr. Alex. L. Pach purchased the business and part of the plant two years ago, and with the purchase of these negatives, acquires the plant, negatives, etc., complete.—Free Press, Easton, Pa.

The Nashua Deaf Society met at the residence of V. B. Wright, on March 8th, to elect new officers for their society, but there was no quorum, so it was postponed until next fall. It was agreed to ask Rev. John Chamberlain to lecture on Saturday evening, April 19th, and then preach to them the next day. The Bible Class will meet at the residence of Mr. W. E. White, on Sunday, April 9th. The society expects to hold their Sunday meetings at No. 66 Main Street, April 20th, at 11 A.M.

Miss Mary Bayles Stratton, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Stratton, died at her home, 1748 Ninth Avenue, N. Y., on Monday March 3d. She bore her long sickness patiently, being kindly cared for by beloved relatives and friends. She received the Holy Communion at the hands of her pastor, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, and passed gently away to the rest of Paradise. Her funeral was attended the following Thursday, at the house, and Sleepy Hollow Cemetery, Tarrytown. Her parents and elder brother being deaf-mutes, she was familiar with the sign-language and well-known to the deaf-mutes of New York. She will be greatly missed.

Moved by some inexplicable reason, if reason there be, an exchange, edited and published by deaf-mutes, recently took occasion to not only deprecate but to denounce as harmful, "the teaching of the printing trade in any school for the deaf." While such an assertion suggests a word on the subject of deaf-mutes in the printing office, it does not require to be met with any argument. The teaching of the trade in schools for the deaf is not an experiment. It has proven a useful adjunct to the education of pupils. There are few if any other occupations for the deaf in which they can compete with such an equality with those who can hear. The various schools have chosen the trades best adapted to the deaf. In seeking employment in other lines, the deaf-mute constantly meets with such replies, "Can't tell you what to do," "Too dangerous," etc. We presume it is the same in the other branches of industry taught in the schools of the deaf, as in printing, namely, that if the workman knows his trade there is very little necessary communication between him and his foreman. There are instances where the deaf workman is preferred to a hearing one. The energetic boy can usually prepare himself at school to be able to make his living at the trade as soon as he has finished his school course, which is a great point gained. A boy, disposed to follow the printing trade but having no opportunity until he left school, might enter a newspaper office and serve as "galley slave" and be allowed to pick up and distribute fallen type for a year or two, and then "set" a little between galleys, and at the end of the usual five years' apprenticeship, five years after leaving school, he might and might not know as much of the craft as one with three years' experience at school where his own efficiency and not another's monetary gain from his labor, is the object.—Editorial in Mississippi Voice.

Entertained by the Hurly Burly Club.

Thomas E. Shea, Edwin Varney, Jos. Green and Ralph A. Ward, members of the Shea Dramatic Company, were royally entertained by the members of the Hurly Burly Club at its room in the Riegel Building last evening. The club, 14 in number, attended the play in the Grand Opera, and at the close of the performance escorted its guests to the banquet hall, where J. W. Warren, the caterer, had prepared a luxurious spread. It was 11.45 when the Hurly Burlys and their guests sat down to dinner—and several hours rolled by before their seats were vacated. Besides the actors, Dr. B. Rush Field and L. M. Fine, Esq., were present as guests. Impromptu addresses were made by all present, vocal selections were rendered and good music on mandolin and guitar added much to the enjoyableness of the occasion.

The entertainment was gotten up under the supervision of a committee consisting of Alex. Pach, George Bebler and George Rodenbough, who spared no pains in the performance of the duties confided to them. A feature of the occasion was the souvenir programmes, each bearing a portrait of Mr. Shea, prepared by Mr. Pach, a personal friend of the actor.—Easton, Pa., Press.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

"Imagination."

ANOTHER SURPRISE.

Jottings.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Prof. Gordon's lecture in the Faculty course last Friday evening, was none the less interesting from the fact that it pertained to the Seniors' bngbear, Mental Science. There was an absence of the dampening influence consequent upon the knowledge that the same subject would probably appear in the near-approaching exams, and all appreciated the lecture. Three great influences, the professor said, aid man in shaping his destiny—Memory, Fancy and Imagination. Memory serves to bring back long past events to the mind's eye—the days of childhood are as but yesterday. Fancy and Imagination are sisters, but Fancy is wayward and lawless, while Imagination is subject to good and wholesome rules of reason, taste, conscience. "Midsummer Night's Dream" of Shakespeare is a fair illustration of a creation of Fancy; Dante's "Inferno" and Milton's "Paradise Lost" are masterpieces of Imagination in literature. Memory can give us pictures only of events that have actually transpired; Imagination can take these materials and re-combine them to form a future as well as a past. As to the uses to which Imagination is placed, the lecturer gave many instances. It is essential to Science. We often hear of the building up of the entire organism of an extinct species of animal, bird or fish, from a single bone. This is done by the aid of Imagination alone. The invention of the arch was brought about by observing that man's entire bodily weight, is supported by the curved instep of the foot; the Imagination transferred the idea to the support of huge buildings and bridges. Hardly a work of man exists into which the Imagination did not enter. All architectural beauty must first be born in the Imagination of the draughtsman. But on the other hand, serious injury may be created by an unbridled Imagination. It is "a good servant but a poor master." The insane asylums are peopled with men who failed to exercise a proper control over this important function of the mind. "Castlebuilding" is a dangerous tendency to indulge in. Unwholesome literature is another source of diseased Imagination, and is worse than the plagues in Egypt. The proper education of the Imagination, then, should be a matter of the utmost importance to all.

MARRIED.—At St. Mary's church, Chicago, Ill., Saturday, January 18th, 1890, Miss Ella F. Black, of Delhi, Ind., to J. S. Long, of Marshalltown, Ia., the Rev. E. A. Murphy officiating.

The above notice in the last *Silent Hoosier*, heading a column account of the young couple's little romance, was the first intimation any one on the Green had of the event. The fact that both were former students of the college, Mr. Long graduating last June and Miss Black entering with the class of '93, withdrawing after the first year, and that they here formed the acquaintance which has ended in the uniting "for better or for worse" of their young lives—has given more than usual interest to the matter among the students. Those who knew the pair as students and who take a worldly view of their marriage, are unanimous in the opinion of "a good match," and the personal friends of both have the greatest satisfaction in noting the union. The future home of Mr. and Mrs. Long will be at Delavan, Wis., where Mr. L. holds the double vocation of instructor in the new gymnasium and teacher of an intermediate class in the institution.

Appropos of "Principles of Criticism" appearing in a recent issue of the *Silent World*, we notice the same tendency to the omission of "unimportant, perhaps trivial," details as remarked by us, a few weeks ago, in referring to another article by the same gifted writer. We wonder that any "consolation" can be derived by the *World* correspondent from the expressions of "one of the foremost literary men in the country," quoted by him in support of his methods of criticism. Had he excerpted but two more sentences, his readers would have become skeptical as to the degree of consolation he had obtained. We append the additional sentences: "The extreme of happiness in expression is through adequacy of presentment; this rounds to exact fulness the sphere of thought. Art [criticism] is sophistic when it aims at applause or any other mere emolument; it is eristic when it has a view to accomplishment without regard to moral consequences; it is dialectic when it argues for truth, good, bad or indifferent; it is ethic when it reaches after supreme moral purity." After reading "Burning with Envy," in which class would you place the author's "art"—sophistic, eristic dialectic or ethic?

Kershner, '94, has provided himself with a photographing outfit, and may be seen practicing about the green. He undertook the task of getting a likeness of the Duck Class in the presence of upper-classmen, one day this week. His success was not unparalleled. Some of his portrait work is very good for an amateur.

There was a practice game of baseball Tuesday between the first and second nines. Hoetermann, '93, has been elected captain of the latter team.

Our letter carrier needs a map of the city badly. In trying to find the post-office on a bicycle, he landed at 14th Street, some fifteen blocks from his destination. A second attempt, however, resulted in his making the fastest record we have any knowledge of, bringing back the mail in forty-five minutes.

Fred Stover, formerly of K. S., the new acquisition of the Washington base-ball club, was at the Green, Friday. He goes to practice with the team Monday.

The Athletic Association is in receipt of a neatly-framed photograph of the '88-'90 base-ball team of the Wisconsin School. The frame is the work of the boys of the cabinet-shop, and does them credit. The picture will be placed on the walls of the club-room with others already there, and will no doubt attract as much attention from visiting clubs as any.

The question now arises as to whether Charles, Marr, Harrah, Hemstreet and James, of '89, were not married several weeks ago, and are keeping the matter secret. There seems to be some sort of conspiracy in that class to cheat the hard-working news-gatherer.

The opening of the new water main in the city has given the Kendall Green people an increased supply, and what is more to our advantage, a cleaner one also.

The baseball park near the government printing-office has been sold and new grounds selected near the north limit of 17th Street. The inconvenience of the new locality to us will no doubt deter many from attending games hereafter.

Wolpert, K. S., has gone home on account of defective eyesight. He was from Colorado.

The Freshies are bound not to permit any infringements of their rules concerning the growing of moustaches: A Prep who had rashly commenced the propagation of such a hirsute appendage, was visited by a committee of the Fresh one day this week and shaved free of charge.

The semi-annual meeting of the Vespers tennis-club was held yesterday. The officers for the coming half will be: Hagerty, '90, President; Beadell, '91, Vice-President; De Long, '93, Secretary and Treasurer; Stafford, '93, Captain; Regensburg, '90, and Himrod, '91, Committeemen.

Hereafter Lange, '92, and Divine, '94, will be considered authorities on questions of army grub. While visiting the Arsenal yesterday, they were invited to "fall in" and take rations with the privates, which invitation was accepted. Both have quite recovered, and it is thought the service of a doctor will not be needed.

Dean Porter having been elected to a membership in the Kendall Cyclers, has purchased the tricycle formerly the property of Miss Pach of the Kendall School.

Pyle, '93, is on the sick-list. Probably the clean water given us by the opening of the new main so astonished his internal economy that it had to suspend work.

W. B. KENDALL GREEN, March 22, '90.

WALTER BINGHAM.
NO OFFER MADE TO THE EXECUTIVE TO SECURE HIM.

A News and Observer reporter had interviews with Gov. Fowle and Attorney General Davidson yesterday with regard to the report published in the Asheville *Citizen* that an offer had been made by the Pinion Detective Agency of that place to apprehend Walter Bingham in Germany, the agency having stated that Bingham had been traced there. Gov. Fowle said yesterday that the statement that the \$400 reward had been withdrawn was a mistake, and the Attorney General also said that he had made no such statement. There is no possibility of withdrawing an offer of reward unless it is done by special act of the General Assembly and the General Assembly has taken no such action in this case. The Governor also says that no offer has been made to the Executive to arrest Bingham at the expense of the detective and the Executive has no power to pay the expenses of such an arrest outside of paying the \$400 reward which has been offered and which is now outstanding. The Governor does not, however, hesitate to express his belief that if Walter Bingham should be apprehended an act would be presented to the legislature and would probably pass it to reimburse those who provided the arrest. As a fact the Governor has received information which leads him to firmly believe that Bingham is dead, and that he was the man referred to by the *New York Herald* soon after the tragedy, named Bingham, who left an asylum near New York city and went to Niagara Falls, where he committed suicide by throwing himself from the suspension bridge. Bingham was traced from there to the asylum in New York which the *Herald* referred to.

In conversation with Attorney-General Davidson about the Asheville matter he said that he had been informed by Detective Deaver, of the Pinion Agency, that he thought he had traced Bingham to Paraguay, not Germany, and that he, Colonel Davidson, had never stated that the reward had been withdrawn. He had said, however, that he had no authority in the premises, and that the apprehension of Bingham, if at all, must be made under the offer of reward as already provided, and which is still outstanding.—Raleigh, N. C., News and Observer, March 20.

Notes of the Catholic Deaf-Mute Mission of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday-evening, April 16th, a grand concert in aid of the Deaf-Mute Catholic Deaf-Mute Society will be given in Association Hall, Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets. This entertainment, which has been projected by Rev. Father Brougal, Spiritual Director of the Catholic Deaf-Mutes of Philadelphia, and which is under the auspices of the De Sales Association, promises to be a great success. Already elaborate preparations are being made. The best vocal and instrumental talent of the city have been secured. And not the least interesting item in the programme will be the pantomimic renderings of some of the pupils of the Institution, Broad and Pine, by kind permission of Mr. Crouter, principal of the establishment. In addition to these, a few of the former pupils will also take part in the entertainment. The demand for tickets is so great that the deaf-mutes and their friends are agreeably surprised at the readiness with which they are able to dispose of them. The members of the De Sales Association are working might and main to make it a complete success, and it is to be hoped that the members of the De E'pee Society will do all in their power to co-operate with them. Persons who feel inclined to advance the interests of the De E'pee organization, and of the Catholic Deaf-Mutes of Philadelphia, can do so by disposing of tickets, which can be had on application to the Rev. Father Brougal, or to Mr. P. M. Whelan.

On Wednesday evening, March 12th, was favorably re-opened by the Rev. Father Brougal the club-room of the De E'pee Catholic Deaf-Mute Association, having recently undergone extensive improvements in papering, painting, carpeting, and in being entirely newly-furnished. Indeed, so complete is the transformation which has taken place in it, that those who have not seen it for some time would now scarcely recognize it. This room, the free possession of which has been secured to the Catholic deaf-mutes of Philadelphia, is not only the handsomest and the most neatly furnished in the Philopatrian Building, but can, moreover, bear favorable comparison with any other club-room in the whole city.

On the same evening, Mr. P. M. Whelan delivered a lecture to an appreciative and attentive audience of Catholic deaf-mute ladies and gentlemen. During the progress of the lecture, the Board of Directors of the Philopatrian Institute, with Mr. McClellan their president, entered the club-room, and were among the most eager observing of the evening's entertainment. At the conclusion of the lecture, one of the deaf-mute gentlemen rose, and having expressed gratification at the honor conferred on his friends by the visit of the Board of Directors, tendered them, on behalf of his fellow-members, their most grateful acknowledgment for the kindness and generosity of the Board in granting them the free use of the room. This brought the proceedings to a close. But so delighted are the members with the new appearance of the room that nearly every evening since they have been bringing friends to see it. No effort will be spared to make it as attractive as possible.

A judicious selection of books, affording suitable reading for deaf-mutes, will be procured to fill the new library-case. Lectures will be given from time to time, and every facility afforded for the moral and intellectual improvement of the members.

It may not have come to the knowledge of many of the Catholic deaf-mutes, who are scattered over the large area which the city embraces, that an excellent opportunity is presented to them for acquiring a thorough knowledge of the truth and instruction in the duties of their religion at the Sunday School, Twentieth and Locust Streets, beginning each Sunday at 1:30, and terminating at 2:30 P.M. During these hours, under the direction of the Rev. Father Brougal, Mr. P. M. Whelan, who has lately come from Ireland, and who there was engaged for many years in the moral and literary training of deaf-mutes, devotes himself to the religious instruction of the Catholic deaf-mutes of Philadelphia. From his experience in the Old Country, an experience which brought him into contact with deaf-mutes of all grades of society, from those who were the least educated to those who were the most accomplished, Mr. Whelan is peculiarly well fitted for the work to which he has been appointed in this city. The Sisters of St. Joseph, with a truly Christian charity and with a devotion actuated by the purest and most unselfish motives, conduct the Sunday School on Third Street for the Catholic female deaf-mutes. Thus a splendid opportunity is afforded the Catholic deaf-mutes of both sexes for obtaining a full and solid instruction in their religion. It now only remains for them to avail of it. And they are asked to do this in their own interest, in the interest of their eternal salvation. Those who have hitherto been negligent or indifferent in this matter, should bear in mind that it is their bounden duty to make themselves thoroughly acquainted with the truths which God has revealed, and which their Church proposes to their belief, and that no worse calamity could befall them than to grow up and live in ignorance of the duties of a Christian.

W. B. KENDALL GREEN, March 22, '90.

WE DEAF.

OUR WOES.

(Second Installment.)

Some of my deaf friends think I was a little severe on "John Brown," but I cannot agree with them; surely I was easy enough on "him," considering what I and others have undergone at his hands.

This article will not treat of any particular "woe," but will abound in generalities.

In the litany of the deaf some place should be made to ask deliverance from one of the worst pests—I say pests, and be it understood that I use the word advisedly—the "man of big signs," you know him—signs all wool and a yard wide, yea, verily, two yards wide. 'Tis he who mistakes physical verbosity for intelligence, who emphasizes all he says with gymnastics that bring every muscle of the body into play, to whom nothing is simply "good," as mutes express it, but the sign must extend from his mouth outward, then to his knee with a "thump," and ends with an echo from the sole of his shoe that makes the room shake.

He is good company on the street, too. Passers-by see him and his athletic "play of words," and wonder what asylum he escaped from; and if you are in a car and some one more interested than is usual notices your modest "signery" (that word is coined) and his altitudinous gestures, probably feels a passing contempt for your weak brain and a lofty admiration for the "man of big signs." Naturally, he thinks if a mute can cover such a wide area in spreading the English language, that he must be a man of great force.

Well, he is physically, but as a general thing the bigger you find a mute's signs the smaller the source from which they emanate. Of course, no one will mistake my meaning—clear, forcible, distinct signs, are a long way distant from the signs I refer to.

Another woe—and from this one we all suffer alike—is the "Alphabet fiend." This time a hearing object of woe. How gladly we welcome a new alphabet enthusiast (and eight out of ten of them are enthusiasts), and how, just the reverse, we detest the fellow who thinks he knows it all, and makes d, p, q, g and h, all alike, and can't make you understand whether he means a, e, o, r, s. Who spells to you "esh yog naak na ko higdk," and looks hurt when you seem puzzled, not knowing that he might have been spelling in Volapük, for all you know. How are we to know he means "Can you meet me to-night?" when he puts his words together, without the slightest regard for either truth or correctness. Let him practice on himself, our time is too valuable to waste in deciphering guess-work. Of course, we don't mind teaching it to him in the beginning, but we are not going to pass through life correcting the errors of others.

How often have we been filled with woe when we have had some one come and ask us where such-and-such a place was. How appealingly sympathetic we are when we answer: "How gladly I would inform you, but, alas I can't hear what you say—I am deaf." Then what a woe there is within us, when the question is again and again yelled at us. How we yearn to pitch the inquirer into the nearest alley, when after we have told him we can't hear at all, he keeps on yelling, making us an object of commiseration to the public and a source of regret not unmingled with shame to ourselves.

Isn't it hard enough to be deaf, without being subjected to humiliation by ignorant people who can hear?

And, if you are a semi-mute, you have learned, to your cost, that it often pays better to keep your tongue in your mouth and pretend to be a mute, than it does to talk. Go into a store, see something you admire—ask how much it is, and at the same time tell the clerk you can't hear—then the trouble begins. If he doesn't yell at you, ten chances to one he will talk so rapidly the best lip-reader that has ever been "restored to society" can't tell what he (or she, female clerks are a semi-mute's bane) says. Ask an Elevated Railroad guard (you have got on the platform too late to see the color of the signals): "Does this train go to Harlem." Please answer by shaking your head, as I can't hear?" Does he answer by a "Yes" or "No" gesture? No, sir! Not he; he growls something at you, and your only recourse is to ride to Fifth Street and see what proportion of the crowd gets off there, and from that intuitively learn whether the train does go to Harlem or not.

And these are only samples of the annoyances we undergo. Our greatest woe generally is that we can't hear—after and on top of that woe are piled a long line of woes—but I must "whoa" myself, and leave the rest for another chapter.

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HYPO.

Dr. L. L. Peet Will Lecture.

Dr. L. L. Peet will lecture, on the 17th of April, before the Manhattan Literary Association.

Respectfully yours,
JACOB ALEXANDER,
Chairman Debates and Lectures.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Apr. 3.—Cleveland, 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Apr. 6.—St. Louis, Easter, 10:45 A.M., Holy Communion.

Apr. 6.—St. Louis, 3 P.M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

DETROIT, MICH.

While the writer sits here, penning these lines for the JOURNAL, the rain without is falling in torrents and suggests "I might say it never rains, but it pours." As it may be the time be generally seen that I have become a correspondent for the JOURNAL, an occasional epistle from Michigan will not now be of much surprise. On Thursday, the 6th ult., the Clero Literary Society met again and proved quite an interesting event, there being a debate in progress. The subject chosen by the participants was: "Resolved, That hands are of greater value than machinery." Those on the affirmative side gave very strong points, which showed that hands are indeed of far the greatest value, but for some unaccountable reason the judges failed to note them, hence the score stood 3 to 2 points in favor of the negative side. Other little matters having been attended to, we then adjourned till March 20th.

The other day the writer, in company with Miss Clara P. Smith, called upon Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Buck, at their residence, No. 16 Red Place. Both of the latter are deaf-mutes, have lived in Detroit for several years, and from what the writer could obtain from them, it appears that Mr. Buck is quite a prosperous deaf-mute. While there, the writer witnessed some of the most comical tricks that could be described by pen. Mr. Buck possesses a very remarkable dog. To what class it belongs I have forgotten. It is small in size, yet, judging by what it can do, it seems to be intelligent. He can understand what is said to him by using particular signs, as plainly as if he heard the words. He can do many little things. I will not describe them, nor do I think they would interest any one, as it seems that nearly all deaf couples possess dogs of various breeds. The writer is the owner of a very handsome St. Bernard, of the very best breeding. As we were returning from our visit, the sky was illuminated with such a bright light that at first I failed to see what it was, but upon closer inspection, it proved to be an immense fire. When I reached home I learned that it was the great factory belonging to Gray & Baffy, which stands but a block from where I reside. So great was the fire that we were momentarily in danger of losing our own home.

The following I extracted from the *Detroit Free Press* of March 6th, which relates to two deaf-mutes who, I think, must be well-known to many of the JOURNAL readers:

CLEVELAND, O., March 6th.—John Conrad Hummer, of Grinnell, Kan., a rich farmer and deaf-mute, came to Cleveland several days ago, to marry Miss Minnie Estelle Wyman, also a deaf-mute. The wedding was to have taken place yesterday afternoon, and Rev. Mr. Mann, a deaf-mute, was engaged to tie the knot. At the last moment, the young lady's family objected, and the wedding was declared off. Hummer called on the police for aid, but did not get it. To-day he was about to take legal action, when he learned his lady love had left the city. He will therefore return to his stock farm in the west, without a wife.

It would be well if all ladies took a lesson from the above, if they desire to avoid such embarrassment. I consider any one who would be base enough to consent to marry, and then at the last moment to back out without sufficient cause, to be one totally unworthy of any honest man's hand, heart, or fortune. As it may be seen, the action of the young lady will

NEW YORK.

Dr. Peet's Lecture.

THE COMING ENTERTAINMENT

Have you and your Hearing Friends a Ticket?

(From our New York Correspondent.)

A good-sized company of deaf-mute ladies and gentlemen greeted Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet on the evening of March 18th, in St. Patrick's Cathedral School Hall, on East 50th Street. The occasion was a lecture by the good doctor upon invitation of "The L'Epee Literary Union."

The proceeds netted a mite for the Peet Memorial Fund, and the topic discussed was "The past, present and future of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb."

For twenty-five years Dr. Peet had resided in a house that still stands but one block distant from the hall. This was the first school for the deaf in the State of New York, and here his honored father laid the foundation that led to the building of the present commodious and spacious structure at Fanwood.

Dr. Peet dwelt briefly on the early efforts of his father in behalf of deaf-mute education. Beginning with the time he entered as a teacher in the old Hartford School under the elder Gallaudet.

Afterwards, coming to New York, he described his efforts to bring together all the deaf-mutes residing in the city. With this he mentioned the names of many early instructors in the New York Institution.

Of the pupils, the first (now Mrs. Totten) is still living up on Washington Heights. Dr. Peet remembered well the day of moving from the old Fifth Street School to the Fanwood School, as it happened to be his thirty-second birthday.

The former are those who believe in getting their money's worth for what they expend. The last named are the persons that will help make the affair a booming social success. The first named will add greatly to it being a financial success.

Excepting representatives of the press, and the principals of the deaf-mute schools in the country, every body who attends will pay for his or her seat. The admission price is so small that no objection can possibly arise on this score.

The rehearsing of the pantomime is going on favorably, with a promise that it will be both amusing and of exceptional merit. The hearing friends of our deaf-mutes will find the singing of the Meigs sisters a rare treat.

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Western Pennsylvania.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I have to chronicle another sad event for your columns. On Friday last, Mr. William Woodside, of Freeport, Pa., brother of Archie Woodside, Wilkensburg, was almost instantly killed by the cars near his home.

A new branch railroad has been recently completed there, and Mr. Woodside went to see it. He asked the watchman at Butler Junction, if a train was due, and he told him "Yes," and to "look out." He promised to do so, and went off the track, keeping a lookout behind him, until he reached a sharp curve.

A fast freight train came rushing along just then, and the engineer knew the man ahead was Mr. Woodside, and threw his whistle wide open and did his best to stop, but in vain. Mr. Woodside turned his head, saw the train upon him, half turned to leave the track, but was struck on the right side and head and hurled aside, rolling quite a distance down the embankment.

Several of his ribs were broken. The trainmen ran to him, and carried him up to the track, where he was partly recognized. A gravel train came along, and stopped. His brother-in-law was on it, but he did not recognize him. On searching his body, however, they found his slate, and thus his identity was proven.

A coroner's jury exonerated the trainmen from blame, and decided that the accident was due to his own indiscretion. The body was brought here this afternoon, and buried at Braddock Cemetery, which is situated on a hill, back of the town, and commands a view of the entire valley as far away as Homestead.

Just before the burial, the casket was opened, and our little company drew about it for a last look at the pale-faced sleeper within. Those who knew him in life could not have told that the quiet face betokened aught but calm repose, a quiet, peaceful sleep. He was not lowered to his rest by the pall-bearers, Messrs. Friend, Winch, Sawhill and Davidson.

The air was full of driving snow and rain, rendering the burial of a father and brother doubly mournful. It was about four o'clock when the funeral ceremonies ended. The funeral party were delayed near Freeport, by the ferry being broken, and had to go across the Allegheny in skiffs.

Mr. Woodside would have been sixty-six years of age, had he lived till May. He leaves a family of grown sons and daughters, and an invalid wife to mourn him, besides three brothers and three sisters. There were originally five sisters and five brothers.

Two sisters are dead, and the other brother, Samuel, was killed in Pittsburgh in almost the same way as William, several years ago. Revs. Cloud and Koehler were here last week, the latter on Association business, and to meet his future assistant, Mr. Cloud, who stopped over to see his old classmate, Mr. Balis.

We wish him abundant success, and believe he will add one more to the respect-inspiring membership of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. We were very sorry to learn of the distressing news that awaited Mr. Koehler on his arrival at Altoona—that of his baby boy's death.

Such things must make the missionary's life doubly difficult. Mrs. Steenrod, of Wheeling, was in town last week, visiting her brother, Mr. Thomas McClurg, and sister, Mrs. McClurg-Hayes.

She is a delightful visitor, and has many loving friends in this neighborhood. The prospect of an early and successful convention of the Pennsylvania Association this summer is brightening up wonderfully. Only give us a large attendance, and we can promise a very profitable as well as enjoyable session in Pittsburgh, and a more interesting city will be hard to find this side the Alleghenies.

PHILADELPHIA.

Relieved of his Watch.

SUNDRY BASEBALL NOTES.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Last Thursday evening, in All Souls' Guild, the Working People's Club held its quarterly business meeting. In the absence of President Davidson and the Vice-President, Rev. Mr. Koehler presided at the meeting. Some important business was transacted.

The plaster bust of the late Rev. Mr. H. W. Syle, standing on a pedestal, bought by the members of the club, is now placed on the stage of the club hall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Harrison entertained select friends at their residence, in a social gathering last Saturday evening. They seemed to have passed a good time.

While Mr. Garretson, of Trenton, N. J., was visiting the curiosities in the Dime Museum at 9th and Arch Streets, here, he was roughly jostled by some fellows. Finding his watch and chain gone, he ran and told his friends in a wild manner that some one stole his watch and its attachment. He tried to get assistance from a policeman to catch the thief, but in vain.

That was his own fault, because he didn't button his coat when he went through the crowd. Whenever you visit any place which may be crowded, you should button your coat.

Mr. Jacob Blankensee, a brother of Henry Blankensee, would like to have deaf-mutes call on him at his "Boston Shoe Store," at 2618 Kensington Ave. He can use the deaf-mute alphabet.

Mr. Aloysius J. McGahan, Captain of the Mutual Base Ball Club, asked me to put these following extracts in your paper:

The Deaf-Mute Mutual Base Ball Club of this city is anxious to secure a good manager, who will take an interest in them and secure grounds for them to practice on, so that they can play with the University and other amateur and semi-professional clubs. They feel confident that they could please the new manager, whoever he might be, and that they would surprise him in their efforts to win. They have many players, and stated yesterday that many people would like to see them play with strong teams, and this is the reason why they are so eager to secure a manager to take charge of them.

The club is equipped with a new uniform, and little money would be needed to start them out this season. The players give Mr. Aloysius J. McGahan, of Twenty-second and Sumner streets, for reference.—Public Ledger.

Eugene McCarthy, the Deaf-Mute Mutual's outfielder, is practicing with Indian clubs and wooden dumb bells.

A. J. McGahan, the Deaf-Mute Mutual's Captain last year was at Ashland, Del., last week to see Mr. John Tarry.

A. J. McGahan, the Deaf-Mute Mutual's outfielder says he is determined to retire from the captaincy this year.—Sunday Item.

G. N. Diehl will be Deaf-Mute Mutual's general utility man. He is an excellent infielder.—Philadelphia Sunday Item.

Second Baseman B. F. Stiles and Third Baseman John Tarry of the Deaf-Mute Mutuals are young men capable of making a good name for themselves in any baseball league. Nearly all of Deaf-Mute Mutuals were attacked with the grippe, but they are nearly all recovered.—Philadelphia Sunday Item.

TWO BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS.

The twenty-first birthday of Eugene McCarthy was lately celebrated at the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCarthy, of 1835 the Seventh Street. The occasion drew together many friends of the family, who were anxious to extend their congratulations to Mr. McCarthy. There were present, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Barnes, and their son, Mr. Albert Barnes, Mr. Alfred Kohl, Mrs. William Horn, Mrs. August Smith, Messrs. Joseph P. Kiefer, Joseph Smith, Chas. F. Stiles, Miss McGahan, and Joseph P. Massey. Miss Maggie McGahan and Aloysius J. McGahan, Miss Maggie Hewlings and George W. Diehl, Miss Dellah Geiger, of Camden, N. J., and John Madden, Joseph W. Morier, Miss Maggie Linh, Theodore Natter, William J. Phillip, James F. Hendricks, and others. Eugene McCarthy invited all of the members of the Young Deaf-Mute Mutual Base-Ball Club to attend his party.

A deaf-mute reception was given by Mr. James Roach, at his handsome residence, Clinton and Blair Streets, Germantown, Wednesday evening, and which was also the anniversary of his birthday. Many availed themselves of the opportunity to see the mutes enjoy themselves, and it was a source of pleasure to those who participated in the entertainment. Among the visitors who attended were James Hayes and Miss Annie McNeil, and Messrs. Natter and Miss Annie Brogan, Frederick J. Burnard, and Miss Dellah Gregor, of Camden, N. J.; Mr. Kelly, Chas. F. Stiles, George W. Diehl, Eugene McCarthy, Joseph P. Mayer, Jr., Joseph P. Massey, James F. Hendricks, Mr. Billecock, Thomas McCarthy, Joseph Doughton, Aloysius J. McGahan. All the deaf-mutes say they enjoyed themselves at Mr. James Roach's birthday and reception.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett paid a flying visit to their sisters and brothers in Norristown, Pa., last Saturday evening, and returned home the following evening.

Mr. Ernest Chamberlain, who came from Birmingham, England, about three years ago, to this country, is working at a stained-glass manufactory in this city. He visited all Souls' Church and Apollo Club house yesterday. He expects to bring his wife and a child from Brooklyn, N. Y., to live with him here.

May, I give a few remarks to my Philadelphia friends? If you say "Yes," I now suggest you to come and join the Bible classes being formed in All Souls' Parish hall, every Sunday afternoon, after service. Many of you are communicants, or members of All Souls' Church, you ought to make the Bible class system successful by an increase of your members in them. If you want to have your brains developed with knowledge and various information in a literary association, why do you not avail yourselves of the opportunity of learning and understanding the English language in the Bible or Holy word of God? Bible classes will dismiss exactly at five o'clock. Only

an hour's study! Come and try an hour's talk with Bible class teachers, next Sunday afternoon.

Miss Georgia Stevenson, and her niece Edna, were highly pleased with a visit to "Humpty Dumpty," which was played at a theatre last week.

A young man at San Rafael, Cal., who heard some one in his room on a recent night, called to the intruder to explain the cause of his visit, or he would shoot. Receiving no reply, he fired a ball from his revolver and wounded his deaf and dumb aunt, but, fortunately, not very seriously.—Exchange.

THE RECORDER. PHILADELPHIA, March 24, '90.

THE SIGN-LANGUAGE.

N. Y. Herald, March 23.

The founding of the first school for deaf-mutes in France, and one of the first in the world, was the result of an accident. The story is as follows:—The good Abbe de l'Epee, who lived in Paris in the eighteenth century, called one day upon one of his parishioners. The lady kept him waiting for a few minutes in her drawing-room. At the further end of the apartment the Abbe noticed two young ladies who were apparently greatly engrossed in some fancy work.

He spoke to them, and to his surprise, received no reply. When his parishioner appeared, he asked who the young ladies were. She said that they were her daughters. Thereupon he mildly reproached her for their rudeness in not answering his greeting. Then the mother, with tears in her eyes, told him that they were deaf and dumb, and beyond such few accomplishments as they had acquired were totally ignorant of everything regarding the world. They could neither read nor write.

THE LANGUAGE OF THOUGHT.

The simple incident changed the whole life of the good Abbe. It did more. It gave to the world the sign-language by which the deaf-mutes of one nationality may express their thoughts to their afflicted brethren of another race.

This is the way the Abbe began his work. He gathered about him such deaf-mute children as he could find and studied their actions. He found that they could make themselves understood in a certain uncouth way, by signs. They had certain signs for horses, cows, men, women, children, houses, streets and parks. They could express hunger, thirst, weariness, cold and heat in their own way. The Abbe noticed a certain similarity in all these signs, and with these as a foundation he built up step by step the great sign-language—a language as different from French as it is from English; a language of thought, not of words.

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL.

An incident not altogether unlike this led to the founding of the first deaf-mutes' school in America and the transplanting of this sign-language in our own soil. In 1815 my father, the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, who was a young Congregational clergyman in Hartford, Conn., became interested in the sad case of Alice Cogswell, the infant daughter of a wealthy physician. She was two years old at that time, and could neither hear nor speak. Several gentlemen agreed to pay my father's expenses if he would go abroad and learn the different methods of educating deaf-mutes with a view of founding a school for these unfortunate in Hartford. One year later my father was in France. He had already spent some time in Great Britain examining the systems in vogue there. When he saw the beauty of the French sign-language, he decided to adopt that plan in his work. He devoted six months to hard study in the school founded by Abbe de l'Epee and then conducted by his successor, Abbe Sicard, and when he started for America, he brought back with him Mr. Laurent Clerc, a deaf-mute, who had wonderful skill in the sign language. He was my father's first assistant in the school, which he founded in Hartford in 1817. During their long sea voyage, my father taught his companion English and perfected his own education in the sign language.

A CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES.

A few years after the school was started, Miss Sophia Fowler, a young deaf-mute of Guilford, Conn., became a pupil. After she had been in Hartford four years, my father married her. She had eight children. I am the eldest, and my brother, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, President of the National College for Deaf-Mutes in Washington, is the youngest. None of my brothers or sisters are deaf and dumb. At this school all of the deaf instructors of the deaf and dumb in this country were educated pupils, consequently the French system, as brought to this country in 1816 and afterwards perfected by my father and his associates, is taught to-day all over America. I can go to New Orleans or San Francisco and address a congregation with the same ease that I can in my own church at St. Ann's.

INTUITIVE UNDERSTANDING.

In 1843 I came to New York, and for fifteen years was a teacher in the New York Deaf and Dumb Institute, which was conducted by Dr. Harvey P. Peet, father of the present head of the Institute. Dr. Peet was educated at my father's school. The Institute then occupied the present site of Columbia College, and the old buildings still forms part of the college property. During that time, my wife, a deaf-mute, was graduated from the school as a pupil and we were married in 1845. Five years later I began religious work among the deaf-mutes, and a little Bible class I started about that time was the foundation of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes and their hearing friends, the first church of that sort in America. The work has gone steadily onward. We have moved from Broome street, our first abiding place, to our present home on Eighteenth street, and the regular Sunday afternoon services for deaf-mutes has never been discontinued for a single week. We now have a congregation of over one hundred members, and often many more than that number attend our services. Within the past ten years the Roman Catholics have established a similar mission in New York City.

So much regarding the start and growth of deaf-mute education in America. Now let me tell you something about the sign language. Words to a deaf-mute child mean nothing. He has never heard them, and he must learn to read before he knows their significance. Even then his education is necessarily long and requires infinite patience to impart. Signs are to the deaf-mute what sounds are to those who hear. By them the child learns to express his thoughts in gestures. The sign for love (pressing the heart, kissing the fingers with the right hand), means more to him than can be expressed in a page of words. It means gratitude, goodness, welcome, and a score of other words. This one sign we may call the verb of a sentence. The adjectives and qualifying phrases are expressed by the countenance and manner in which the sign is made. By the sign language a deaf-mute who may have no knowledge of English as it is written and spoken can express himself fluently, with dignity and even with true eloquence. His thought, untrammelled by words and sentences, find utterance in his signs.

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BEAUTIFUL SIGNS.

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INTERPRETATION.

If you were to visit the Deaf and Dumb Institute you would learn how very different the sign is from the manual or labial languages. One of the day's drills of the more advanced pupils is to translate a story or an exercise from the sign to the written language. For instance, one boy translates the account of one man knocking another man down as follows:—"He struck, fell down him." He has the idea perfectly, and he has translated the signs literally and in their order. The incident is described in the sign language in the following manner:—The sign to the man who delivers the blow, the sign for striking, the sign for falling and the sign for the object of the attack.

Of course there are many arbitrary signs, such as those for the conjunctions and prepositions, etc. "And" is expressed by putting together the fingers and thumb of the hand. "But" is made by putting together the two fore-fingers and drawing them apart almost to an arm's length.

DIVISIONS OF TIME.

The divisions of time are very neatly denoted. "Present" is made by holding out the palm of the hand, "past" by throwing the hand back over the shoulder, and "future" by extending the hand forward. "To-day" is made by tracing with the forefinger of the right hand a half-circle over the head, following the course of the sun through the heavens. "Yesterday" is expressed by touching the cheek with the thumb and extending the hand back over the shoulder. "To-morrow" I express by extending the outstretched thumb forward as I extend the hand in expressing future time.

A year is expressed by making the right clenched fist revolve around the left hand as the sun revolves around the earth. A month is expressed by running the right forefinger down the left hand as though it were running down the length of a calendar page. To denote an hour I make a circle with my right forefinger around an imaginary clock dial on my left hand. A minute is described by making a small fraction of the complete revolution.

"Night" is expressed by covering the face with the hands as though a veil were being drawn over it.

TO EXPRESS "HUSBAND" I MAKE THE MALE SIGN AND THEN CLASP MY HANDS.

"Wife" is made similarly save in using the female root sign. Betrothed persons, according to their sexes, are denoted by placing one wrist over the other as though bound together. In my experience as a teacher I have found that my young pupils, who have had no previous knowledge of our sign language, can make themselves readily understood by their more fortunate comrades through their own signs. These signs differ little in origin from those we now employ. In other words, our sign language of to-day is simply the natural signs perfected. Sometimes we have pupils who are too old to acquire a complete knowledge of the English language, but they seldom fail to comprehend everything that is explained to them in signs.

I will instance one remarkable example of this. My mother had a deaf-mute sister who was too old when my father's school was established to acquire a knowledge of the English language, but by signs she became acquainted with a great many facts in past and living history, and through my mother she became acquainted with the truths of the Christian religion so that she was admitted to the communion of the Congregational church in her native town.

THOMAS GALLAUDET.

COLUMBUS.

Which was the "Affirmative"?

THAT BIG DEBATE WILL NEVER OCCUR.

Trustee Kirby Resigns.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Quite a large crowd assembled in the chapel, last Saturday evening, to witness a debate. The subject under discussion was: "Resolved, That negroes are inferior to the whites in mental capacity." Mr. McGinnis assisted by Geo. D. Black of G. O. Fay Society stood for the affirmative side, and President Ed. McIlvain of the Clionian Society, supported by Mr. C. W. Charles, an honorary member, defended the descendants of Canaan. A large number of visitors from the city were present. The debate was a decidedly good one, and lasted for an hour and a quarter. The judges, Ed. Dundon, well known to the baseball fraternity, Prof. Patterson, whose name needs no heralding, and Treasurer Cory, the young fellow who has gained both honor and glory by his success in detailing the misfortunes of McGinty, retired, and soon after brought in a decision of 10 to 6 points, the negative side being awarded the victory; Mr. J. C. Pier, president of the Fay Society, presided during the evening, and ruled the contestants admirably.

It is expected that a challenge for another debate will be sent in by the Fay Society ere long, and if that is the case a hot contest may be looked for.

Several months ago, we spoke of a big debate, which would occur soon, participated in by Prof. Patterson and Mr. Charles on one side, and Messrs. Greener and Schory on the other. For various reasons this affray was postponed week after week and month after month, being delayed by a legion of causes. Out of the four above named gentlemen, no other two have ever been at leisure at the same time, and judging by the way affairs now look, the probability of the contest ever occurring is very small.

Mr. J. W. Keene, foreman of the carpenter shop, connected with the Institution of whose serious illness mention was made not long ago, is in a fair way towards recovering now. Mr. Keene has been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism since December, and has been confined to his bed from that date. At one time his medical advisers thought it would be necessary to amputate the limb, but happily this step was not taken. Other means were resorted to whose efficiency can readily be seen just now. It is quite likely that Mr. Keene will be out again by the time the leaves turn green.

Gen. I. M. Kirby, for the past two or three years President of the Board of Trustees of this Institution, some time ago, tendered to his resignation to Gov. Campbell. Wednesday he went the rounds of the building, and visiting each classroom, made his adieu. The term of another trustee, F. W. Herbert, of this city, expires next April, and he will probably leave then, so that the Governor will have two appointments to make. They will no doubt be of Democrats.

The nineteenth natal day of Miss Della Baker occurred on the 21st inst., and a number of her friends assembled at her home on the evening of that day, in response to invitations sent out, and had a very good time, so we are informed. Those present from the Institution were Ed. H. McIlvain, Chas. H. Cory, Jr., Lizzie Stouffel and Mabel Fisher. Congratulations.

Frank W. Grove, for the past three years the assistant in the printing office of Editor Branson, resigned and left last week. He now holds a case in the composing-room of the Press, in this city. Frank is a member of the Sons of Veterans Encampment, in Columbus, and being First Lieutenant of that order, presided at an entertainment that was given at their hall recently, in which Supt. Pratt, Chas. Cory, Maud Walton and Verna Carr took part. It was a decidedly nice affair.

Herculean efforts are being made by the Census Department to secure more competent and accurate information concerning the deaf than they have had before, and we notice that the various officers of the Institutions about the country have received several hundred cards, containing from 24 to 28 questions on each, which ask for information on every conceivable topic.

Two entertainments will be given by the members of the Clionian Society at an early date. The first will be given solely by the boys, and the other, occurring two weeks later, by the girls alone. Both will be of a farcical nature, but as they have not been started upon yet, we are unable to say exactly what they will be. Of one thing, however, all may be sure. They will be "gems of dramatic art," at least that will be so if what the originators of the scheme say comes true.

HARLESFEAN. COLUMBUS, O., March 23, '90.

FANWOOD.

A Tribute to Professor Starr.

A BIRTHDAY.

Institution Happenings.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Now for another leaf of personal history. When I was a school-boy at "Hill Top," in Mendham, N. J., there was a bright boy there named Alfred A. Starr. He was a Christian boy and came from Dr. Cox's church in New York. For many years he became widely known as the exhibitor of the solar microscope before the children of Sunday-schools. He gave several of his interesting exhibitions in my church, and there are tens of thousands who remember with what delight they used to watch the animalcules devouring each other—in a drop of water—under Professor Starr's powerful microscope. My friend Starr was a public benefactor and deserved to grow rich. But like many other benefactors he gave more than he got. He is now seventy years old and has lost his eyesight, and is "fighting the wolf from his door" (in shrunken health) in his little home at Westfield, N. J. It has been proposed to raise \$5000 for the good old man; and any contribution to this fund may be sent to another of our "Hill Top" boys, Mr. D. B. Halstead, President of the "Exchange National Bank," Chambers Street, New York. It is not my habit to use these words, but I am so interested in the subject being "Love and Friendship."

Miss Ethel Echols invited Miss Agnes Craig to spend Sunday afternoon with her at her uncle's residence, about ten minutes' walk from the Institution. AQUILA.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

In the early days of this Institution, when it was located on Fifth Street, Alfred N. Starr resided with his father in a fine old country seat on a hill overlooking the spot where the Grand Central Railroad Station now stands. He often visited the Institution, and engaged with the boys in their games of base-ball. He studied the sign-language and became an expert in the use of the manual alphabet. When he had developed his oxyhydrogen microscope, he used to scour all the fields near the Institution for specimens of animalcules, and he would give our pupils the benefit of his researches. Nothing delighted him more than to see their manifestations of wonder and interest in the new world which he opened to their vision. This was in the days before the Central Park and before the Hudson River Railroad.

After we moved to Washington Heights in 1886, he was often employed to come to the new buildings of the Institution and give exhibitions, and the interest he had previously manifested in deaf-mutes, was renewed and strengthened.

He was in every respect an interesting character. He had a fund of humorous stories that enabled him to amuse. He saw the bright side of every thing and he always brought sunshine with him. He was a capital ventriloquist, and he often entertained our pupils by showing the effect of his powers in that direction upon the actions of hearing persons.

Until he lost his sight, he was an active co-worker with the teachers in the field of microscopy and entomology and was welcomed everywhere. His pure character, his sweet disposition, his simple Christian faith recommended him to all good men. He preached the gospel of cheerfulness under all circumstances, and thus recommended the religion he professed to many who but for him would have looked upon it as one of depressing gloom.

Among those he has benefited directly and indirectly there ought to be many who would feel it a privilege to contribute to their abundance to the fund of which Dr. Cuyler speaks.

March 24th was the 29th birthday anniversary of Walter Browning Peet, son of our honored Principal. To show him their esteem and affection, his pupils had the evening before decorated their class room with evergreens and the trophies they won from other classes in cross country races. They were three in number. Walter, upon entering his class room the next morning, was surprised and pleased at the kind remembrance shown him. On his desk were several presents from his pupils, including a very nice inkstand, a briar-wood pipe with dog ornamentation, a handsome pen-knife and two vases of flowers. On the slate were the following words: "Your birthday will always remain fresh and green in the hearts of your friends." All the teachers and pupils entered his school room and paid him their best wishes and compliment, and Walter was the happiest person in the Institution that day.

The regular monthly social reunion took place in the girls' sitting-room, last Saturday evening. The grand march was led by Mr. W. Coombs and Miss Emma Rapp, followed by Mr. R. E. Maynard and Miss Ella Taylor, Mr. M. Glynn and Miss Agnes Craig, and thirty other couples. After this, lancers, Virginia reel, "Boston," the "Blindman's Bluff," and the like, were indulged in. Most of the High Class girls were not present, it is said, on account of a special meeting of the Ida Montgomery Circle, which was held in their rooms that evening. The reunion, however, came and went like a dream.

There has been but one death in the Institution for two years. The last one was Miss Minnie Dolerty, a domestic, aged 22 years. The cause of her death was pneumonia, superinduced by an attack of La Grippe. She came to this country about six months ago, and not long before her demise applied and received employment here. Throughout her sickness, she received the best of care and medical aid, but without avail. She had no friends or relatives living in this country, but kind people sat by her bedside during her month's illness and watched over her until her life had ebbed away. After a short funeral service by Dr. Peet in the main building, her remains were taken to Trinity Cemetery and interred in the Institution plot. Those who accompanied the remains were Dr. Peet and Superintendent Brainerd, Matron Henry, Miss Fraser, the nurse, and two or three women representing the domestics. The servants were

warm hearted, and contributed nine dollars for a beautiful floral offering, on which were the word "asleep."

"By foreign hands thy dying eyes were closed.
By foreign hands thy decent limbs com posed.
By foreign hands thy humble grave adorned
By strangers buried and by strangers mourn'd."

Small sized photographs of the Gallaudet Statue by Randal Douglas, are selling at five cents a copy at the Institution. They sell rapidly, and may be had of Geo. S. Porter, who has on hand a large supply.

Last week we forgot to mention the addition to the family of Mr. C. Q. Mann. The baby boy came into existence on Thursday morning, March 13th, and the happy parents have named him Clarence C. Mann.

The leading photographer of Easton, Pa., was in town last week, and honored us with a brief call. Mr. Pach, we understand, contemplates starting another gallery in addition to the two he is about to start this summer. This looks like enterprise, doesn't it.

Our deaf-mute visitors last Sunday were Wm. McVea, P. Mitchell, Haydon, G. McConnell, W. Lyons, D. Brown, McGrath and Brady. The last two named are from the Westchester Institution.

Prof. W. G. Jones conducted both morning and afternoon services in the chapel, last Sunday. His morning sermon was very suggestive as well as interesting, the subject being "Love and Friendship."

Miss Ethel Echols invited Miss Agnes Craig to spend Sunday afternoon with her at her uncle's residence, about ten minutes' walk from the Institution. AQUILA.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Many devices, either good or queer in the country, have been seen or heard of, but the one in full view seems to be the best one, which enables any mute to hear by seeing it, before opening a door without any apparent trouble. A wonderful and simple contrivance for a "door-bell" is the outcome of Mr. Jno. W. Pratt's prolific brains. Messrs. Jno. Wilkinson and W. G. Pownall have them at home, where their friends may call and judge for themselves.

According to Mr. J. W. Pratt, fasten the wire closely to the bell, another wire of better quality, which, by means of small pulleys or otherwise, extends overhead to as many rooms as possible. Such weights as ornamented plates or those that reflect, suspended from the wire, can be seen bobbing simultaneously in the room for at least ten minutes after the door-bell is rung.

It requires tact and care to have everything fitted up so well. We understand from Mr. Pratt's intimation that he would charge a very reasonable price for his services. Any person, who wants further information or to see how the thing works, may see Mr. J. W. Pratt at 1144 Fulton Street. He has the reputation of being one of the most skilled deaf-mute artisans in the country. He was born in Yankeeedom, and from his boyhood was initiated into the mysteries of machinery by his affectionate father at Middletown, Ct., where the latter was the superintendent and a stock-holder of the Victor Sewing Machine Company.

Mr. J. W. Lyons is thinking of starting a carpenter shop. The family of Mr. John A. Lounsbury has been increased by the addition of a pretty child, which came to the world on the 11th of January. Wm. G. Gilbert's resignation as secretary of the Brooklyn Society was accepted three weeks ago, and Mr. James S. Orr was elected to the office.

James Williamson, of Gravesand, L. I., who looks somewhat like Secretary B. Tracy, attended the New York Institution when it was located at 50th Street. He prides himself on being a prosperous landowner, and having a very useful wife. Nothing has long been his favorite amusement, and that is how he knows so much about it.

Miss Hannah Wollmann is going to attend the wedding of her brother in Colorado, next week. Thence, she will be on the way to meet her youngest brother and her married sister, Bella, in Kansas, and stop there only for a short time. On the 19th inst., President Godfrey took the rostrum at eight o'clock, before a good-sized audience, and electrified them with a very thrilling recital of "The two Orphans." The effect was such as to move some of the people to tears, and really it was worth three times the price of admission to behold the scene. If he could hear, he might be an eminently successful actor. It is needless to dilate on the subject, but he deserves our gratitude for his pains.

This is to give notice that Rev. Mr. A. T. Colt will preach at St. Mark's Church, on Adelphi Street between DeKalb and Willoughby avenues, on the 30th of March, at three o'clock. All are welcome. MERCURY.

Leading Photographer of Easton, Pa., Announces that he has a number of the Washington groups left over which he will dispose of, as follows:

One copy of the Convention group, and copy of either the Tugboat, Paris Delegates or any of the state groups, \$2.00, and a photograph of the JOURNAL, and its editor, (an art novelty,) for \$1.75. Photos. by express only.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, an ALPHABETICAL ORDER of a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB AND CLERICAL LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1885, and reorganized, November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry Winter Syle (Ex-officio Chairman), 2142 Mt. Vernon Street; Rev. J. M. Koehler Vice-Chairman; S. G. Davidson (President), Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; Miss A. B. Boyer, First Vice-President; Harry E. Stevens, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1908 Summer Street; Miss L. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; Wm. G. Harrison and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeants-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, 7:15 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 195 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Thomas Godfrey; First Vice-President, Alexander McGrath; Second Vice-President, Julius Wollman; Secretary, James S. Orr; Treasurer, Charles T. Thompson; and Sergeant-at-Arms, George M. Taggard. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 46 Wierfield Street, Brooklyn.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koonrud Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our kind. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Secretary, Miss Louisa Carter; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. P. R. Blanchard, Mrs. Little Wheeler. Correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 96 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. Meetings are held in Anderson Hall, No. 102 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P. M., excepting the business meeting specified on each month. John Barwick is President, and Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankelheim. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets on first Thursday of each month, at Trinity Chapel. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Alex. L. Pach, President; John Lehr, Vice-President; S. K. Price, Treasurer; E. D. Heller, Secretary. Address, 49 McCarty Street.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasional. The officers for 1889 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortes Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Abram B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Anthony Capelli, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; Jas. J. LeClercq, Secretary; Emil Busch, Treasurer; J. Underwood, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, at 390 West 41st Street, N. Y. City.

PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, "Pasa-Pas" (step by step). The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 433 N. Clark St.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building, every Thursday evening, on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of its members is not neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Wm. E. Guss; Secretary, Louis Jacoby; Treasurer, Leo Froning; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. Hein; Trustees, Chas. Wolff and George T. Dougherty. Secretary's address is No. 915 Franklin Avenue.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P. M., at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice when needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild. N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE EPIPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Epiphatha Club was organized during the month of October, 1886, for the purpose of promoting the social relations of the deaf-mutes. Any outside deaf-mutes can join the club by applying to the Secretary. Those who live fifteen or more miles from Boston, can be admitted as visitors by applying to the President or any friend who is a member. The officers are as follows: At H. Krause, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; John F. French, Secretary; John J. McNeil, Treasurer; Geo. C. Sawyer, Harry Jordan, Henry Jellison, Executive Committee. The Secretary's address is Epiphatha Club, 18 Essex Street.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas A. Gallaudet, is organized by Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., President; John T. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Massachusetts, John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, Mass.; for New Hampshire, W. E. White, of Bennington, N. H.; for Maine, Hiram P. Hunt, of Gray, Me.; for Vermont, W. B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information write to the Secretary, 26 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or second help to every independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. G. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in 1876, and since September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month, at the residence of its officers. The officers are as follows: Champion L. Buchan, President; Mrs. Edwin D. Bowes, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward Holmes, Secretary. The secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Henak Kafe House, Cor. Houston St., and Second Ave., New York City. President, Geo. Lindmann, 230 E. 83d St.; Secretary, S. Werner, 61 E. 4th St.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, C. L. Jastram; Vice-President, Louis Brede; Sec'y and Treas., F. W. Silitzky; Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Steewart. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, F. W. Silitzky, No. 49 William St., Newark, N. J.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers are: President, H. H. Brown; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Burr. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 8 o'clock, P. M., under the leadership of its chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to attend. The Bible Class meets on regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 333 Second Avenue, West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Tuesday evening, at the residence of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Annie Greely, Second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Wear, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA. PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The society also holds Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are: Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: De Witt Tousley, President; Matthew McCook, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mute strangers of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

MUSIC DRAMA PANTOMIME

Grand Entertainment and Reception

IN AID OF THE PEET MEMORIAL FUND

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES

CENTRAL TURN VEREIN OPERA HOUSE, (67th Street and Third Avenue.)

Monday Evening, April 14, 1890.

Among other attractions, the entertainment will include choice selections by the celebrated

MEIGS SISTERS VOCAL QUARTETTE.

MR. WILLIAM G. JONES

will deliver in his inimitable style original comic anecdotes.

During the performance, the orchestra, under the direction of Prof. R. E. Sause, will render the following selections:

OVERTURE - - - - - Banditenstrecht, - - - - - Suppe.
SELECTION - - - - - New Medley, - - - - - Boettger.
CORNET SOLO - - - - - Selected - - - - - Mr. Jo. S. Miller.
GAVOTTE - - - - - Heart's Desire - - - - - Saro.

A NEW PANTOMIME,

prepared especially for the occasion, will be presented by a well-selected company of leading deaf performers, including Messrs. Donohue, Jones, Mann, McVey, Ballin, Tyler, and several young ladies well-known as successful amateurs, under the management of Mr. Fox. With the perfection of several other parts of the programme already outlined, the entertainment will be a novelty of its kind and one equally enjoyable by the deaf and hearing.

The music, dancing programme and other details for the ball, are being carefully arranged, and with the grand dimensions of the splendid building, its imposing marble arches, and magnificent ball-room provided with all necessary conveniences, will tend to make the occasion one of the finest on record.

PERFORMANCE BEGINS AT 8 P. M. DANCING AT 10 P. M.

TICKETS, (admitting Gentleman and Lady) - 50 CENTS.
Extra Lady's Ticket, - 25 "
Reserved Seat, - 25 "

Tickets and Private Boxes can be procured on application to any of the Entertainment Committee.

Reserved Seats for the entertainment at twenty-five cents each can now be obtained by enclosing cash to Secretary Fox, Station M, N. Y. City.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

FORT L. SELINEX, Pres. J. F. O'BRIEN, 1st. Vice-Pres. JOHN C. ACKER, 2d V. P. THOMAS F. FOX, Secretary. JONATHAN H. EDDY, Treasurer.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

J. F. O'BRIEN, Chairman, T. F. FOX, Sec'y. E. A. HODGSON, Treas.

Grand Annual Picnic and Games

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY (Of Deaf-Mutes)

AT BROMMER'S UNION PARK,

(Southern Boulevard, 133 St. and Willis Ave. New York, one block from Suburban Elevated Railroad Station.)

On Saturday, June 28, 1890.

Games to Commence at 2 P. M. Sharp.

MUSIC BY PROF. ALBERT ESCHERT'S ORCHESTRA.

TICKETS - - - - - 25 CENTS a person

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

HERMAN ESCHERT, Chairman. CHARLES HAAR.

JACOB ALEXANDER, PROGRAMME OF GAMES.

1 Shooting Contest. (Rifle Range—50 feet) open to all.
2 Bowling Contest. (Individual) open to all.
3 Tag-of-War. Teams of four. Total weight not to exceed 600 lbs. (Deaf-Mutes only.)
4 Sack Race. (75 yards) open to all.
5 Three-legged Race. (75 yards) open to all.
6 Half-Mile Run. (Handicap) deaf-mutes only.
7 Blindman's Bluff. For ladies only.

Handsome, valuable and useful prizes to first and second in each event. Prizes for tug-of-war contest to be left to competitors. Same prize to winning pair in three-legged race. Further details regarding entrance fee, conditions of shooting and bowling contest, etc., made known later on.

The park is situated on an elevation on the north side of Harlem River. Third and Second Avenue L. trains land passengers within two blocks of the entrance.

The society will spare neither pains nor expense to make it an event worthy of the patronage of all deaf-mutes and their hearing friends.

Dancing will follow immediately after the games.

The games will be under the personal management of Mr. J. F. O'Brien. A competent company of field officers will be chosen to assist him.

In the "Blindman's Bluff" competition, every lady present, who desires, will have an opportunity to capture one of the prizes.

Entries close June 21st, with J. W. Alexander, 118 West 90th St., New York City.